

FRENCH ARTILLERY AND DIRIGIBLE SCOUT



JUDGE HAD VERY GOOD EYES

Moreover, Proud Youth Was Too Careless in His Boasting About His Gold Watch.

Los Angeles.—"That's a nice-looking watch you are wearing," Justice Summerfield remarked to Marion I. Clemmer, a railway mail clerk.

"Yes," said Clemmer proudly, "this ticker is worth \$50."

"Good enough," said the court. "Hand that ticker over to Constable Lyons."

Clemmer had been sued by C. F. Frye on a note for \$40. The railway mail clerk let judgment go by default. Then he appears to have got his back up.

"It's not a just debt, and I'm not going to pay it," he told Justice Summerfield.

"Didn't you sign the note?" the court asked.

"Yes," admitted Clemmer, "but I'm not going to pay it."

"Oh," said Justice Summerfield softly, just like that. "Oh."

Then the court leaned over his bench and gave Clemmer the once over, optically speaking.

"I spy a watch," said Justice Summerfield. "Just hand that watch over to the constable, and if he sells it for \$40 or more you won't have to pay the judgment."

CONGRESSMAN'S WIFE TO FLY

Mrs. Frederick A. Britten to Be First to Take Trip in Burgess-Dunn Aeroplane.

Washington.—Mrs. Frederick A. Britten, wife of the congressman from Illinois who is a member of the house naval affairs committee, will be the

first woman to fly in the new Burgess-Dunn aeroplane, which is being tested at the aviation field at Newport News, Virginia.

Mrs. Britten is an enthusiastic automobilist and is keen for all kinds of outdoor sports.

She is Miss Hallie M. Daggett, and she is the only woman lookout employed by the forest service.

As soon as the season of forest fires begins this year, Miss Daggett will again be found at her post.

Posted in her small cabin on top of the mountain peak it will be her duty, as last year, to scan the vast forest in every direction as far as she can see by naked eye and telescope, by day for smoke, and for the red glare of fire by night, and report the result of her observations by telephone to the main office of the forest patrol miles and miles away.

Few women would care for such a job, fewer still would seek it, and still less would be able to stand the strain of the infinite loneliness, or the roar of the violent storms which sweep the peak, or the menace of the wild beasts which roam the heavily wooded ridges.

Miss Daggett, however, not only eagerly longed for the station, but secured it after considerable exertion, and now she declares that she enjoyed the life and was intensely interested in the work she had to do.

Perhaps the call of the wild is in her blood. Her parents are pioneers, her father, John Daggett, having crossed the isthmus in 1852, and her mother, a mere baby, being taken across the plains from Kentucky the same year.

Miss Daggett was born at the Klamath mine, in the shadow of the peak on which the lookout station is perched. She spent most of her early years out of doors riding and tramping over the hills with her brother, so that it was natural that, with her inborn love of the forests, she should be anxious to take part in the fight which the forest service men are making for the protection of the forests.

Debarred by her sex, however, from the kind of work which most of the service men are doing, she saw no opportunity until lookout stations were established, and then after earnest solicitation secured the place she held so well.

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Salmon river watershed, and as she made her daily reports by telephone, she grew more and more in love with her work. Even when the telephone wires were broken and when for a long time she was cut off from communication with the world below, she did not lose heart. She not only filled the place with all the skill which a trained man could have shown, but she was reappointed when the fire season opened a few weeks ago.

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Consequently, she grew up with a fierce hatred of the devastating fires, and welcomed the force which arrived to combat them. But not until the lookout stations were installed did there come an opportunity for her to join what had up to that time been a man's fight; although she and her sister had frequently been able to help on the small things, such as extinguishing spreading camp fires, or carrying supplies to the firing line.

Then through the liberal-mindedness and courtesy of the officials in her district, she was given the position of lookout at Eddy's Gulch station in the Fourth district of the Klamath national forest; and entered upon her work the first day of June, 1913, with a firm determination to make good, for she knew that the appointment of a woman was rather in the nature of an experiment, and naturally felt that there was a great deal due the men who had been willing to give her the chance.

It was a swift change in three days, from San Francisco civilization and sea level, to a solitary cabin nearly 5,500 feet elevation and three hours' hard climb from anywhere. But in spite of the fact that almost the very first question asked by everyone is: "Isn't it awfully lonesome up there?" Miss Daggett declares that never for a moment, after the first half-hour following her sister's departure with the pack animals, when she had a chance to look around, did she feel the slightest longing to retrace her steps. While she had been on the peak before in her early rambles, she had never thought of it as a home. One of her pet dreams had always been of a log cabin, and here was an ideal one, brand new the summer before, and as cozy indoors as could be wished, while outdoors, all outdoors, was a grand dooryard with any estate in the land could boast. It was a prospect of glorious freedom from four walls and a time-clock.

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estate dealer at Tekoa, was sheriff at the time of the murder and led the search. The success with which Clemens eluded the officers has been a mystery since the crime.

When he arrived at Colfax from Spokane Clemens refused to state where he had concealed himself. He expressed repentance for his crime and stated that he wanted to live honestly, but had been prevented from doing so by the recollections of his crime.—Colfax (Wash.) Dispatch to the New York Sun.

Washington Man Surrenders Fourteen Years After He Had Slain Neighbor for Small Offense.

After eluding officers for more than fourteen years, during which time an active search was conducted for him and a reward offered, for his arrest, Samuel R. Clemens, formerly a prominent farmer in this county, approached W. I. Daly, a Colfax policeman, and gave himself up. Clemens

was wanted for a sensational murder committed near Pampa, January 26, 1900, which aroused great feeling in this district.

Clemens, who is now sixty years of age, told the policeman that he had been suffering mental agony because of his crime and had been unable to live an honest life. He was placed in the county jail after a long conference with R. M. Burgunder, prosecuting attorney.

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Find Silver Bars in Weeds. Omaha, Neb.—Two big bars of silver bullion worth \$5,000 were found the other day by two little boys who were playing along the Rock Island railroad tracks.

The bars were hidden in the weeds, and had been stolen from a carload of silver bars, which were being shipped to the Omaha smelter to be refined.

Men never know as much about anything as women know about the prevailing styles.

Encourages "High" Birth Rate. Lyons.—The sum of \$20,000 was willed by M. Brunier, who died recently near here, as an annual recompense to any mother of a French family who shall have at least seven children born at a height of 2,000 feet. The beneficiaries are to be chosen among the wives of guides in the French Alps living at that altitude.

except water up to the last week, when she began taking small quantities of lemon and orange juice. She lost 25 pounds during the period, dropping from 115 to 87. After a week of eating her weight has increased to 105. She is entirely cured.

During the period of abstinence Mrs. Culver made daily trips downtown, doing extensive walking in the shopping district. She was accompanied by a sister, Mrs. J. N. Dawson of Kalispell, and has been staying at W1328 Dean avenue.

Spokane, Wash.—Mrs. Boyd Culver, forty-one, of Bureka, Mont., recently completed a 45-day fast. She came here suffering from chronic indigestion, and started on the fast under the direction of Dr. Aubrey Dodson.

During the 45-day period Mrs. Culver ate nothing and drank nothing

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ONLY WOMAN FOREST FIRE LOOKOUT IN THE UNITED STATES

By ROBERT H. MOULTON

ALL alone, 5,444 feet above sea level, on top of Klamath peak in Siskiyou county, California, a young woman for months at a time during the prevalence of the forest fire season last year, did her part, and did it well, in the effort the government is making to preserve the forests of the country from destructive flames which have for years past caused an annual property loss of \$25,000,000, and cost each year an average of 76 human beings.

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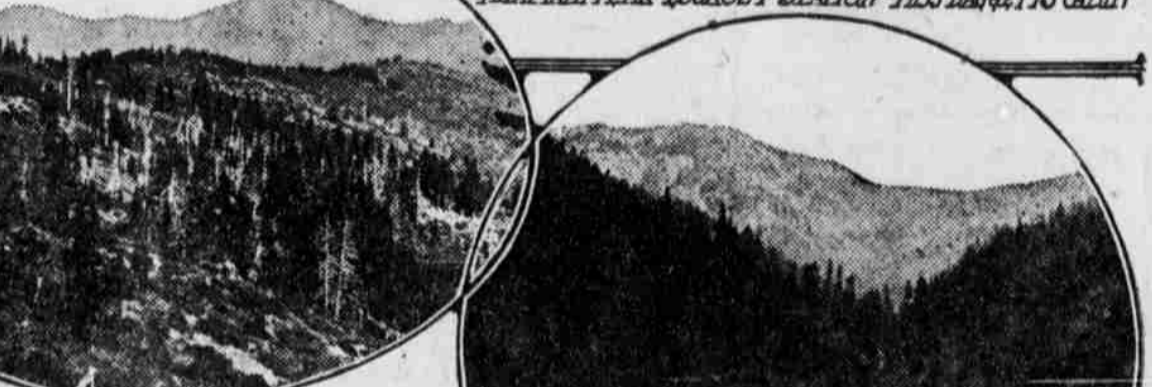
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KLAMATH PEAK LOOKOUT STATION—MISS DAGGETT'S CABIN



VIEW FROM TOP OF KLAMATH PEAK, SHOWING FIRE DAMAGE



MISS DAGGETT ON TOP OF KLAMATH PEAK

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